

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My first story, please be patient. Parts are true some are fiction, I'll let you guess.

We are a typical couple in our 60's, kids have left home. And I guess with age, our sexual needs have changed also.

While I didn't need Viagra yet, I was probably neglecting my wife's needs for intimacy, and when we did have sex, she wasn't as wet as when she was younger. I just assumed she didn't want it as much anymore. I was about to learn differently.

One day while surfing the internet, I stumbled across some bestiality porn by accident. While neither of us were prudes, we had enjoyed porn videos in the past, the forbidden nature of it sparked some dormant interest in both of us.

We read some, looked at various pictures and watched some clips. We were both turned on enough to engage in some of the best sex we've had in a long time. She even made comments on some of the scenes, and how the women seemed to really enjoy it.

So I knew she was receptive to the idea, but that's as far as it went, we had no pet, and didn't plan on getting a dog. It would have to be pure fantasy and we were happy with that. That all came to a change a couple yrs. later.

My youngest son was in the military and was called to active duty overseas. Before he left, he asked if we would take in his Rottweiler Toby. We told him no problem, we had been around his dog many times, and he was a friendly well trained member of the family.

Toby fit in well and adjusted fine after he got used to his master's absence. My wife Rose and I took turns taking him for a walk mornings and evenings. Sometimes together. It actually turned into good exercise for both of us.

He also had a fenced yard to hang out in when we were too busy.

One day Toby vanished, and at first we thought he'd been stolen, until we found where he had dug out of the yard. No doubt he smelled a bitch in heat nearby. I patched the hole, but several days later he dug another and got loose again.

This time he was gone until nightfall rather than just a few hours as before.

We were nervous wrecks until he showed up, and tried to think of a way to prevent him from hurting himself. We didn't want to use a chain, he might hang himself by accident trying to get out. We couldn't keep filling holes in the fence.

I guess we never realised how an unneutered dog was a hormone factory.

Joking around, I suggested that we needed to be sure Toby had no reason to seek fulfillment elsewhere. Rose replied that you can't expect me to satisfy him do you? I told her that if I took on the responsibility, it would be more of a wrist.gif act. Something I didn't see happening. We joked around a little more, but seriously hadn't solved the problem yet.

Unfortunately he would have to stay in the garage except when we walked him and at night.

For a week nothing happened, he never strayed, and we kept up the routine. One day as I left for work I joked with Rose that he must be so full of sperm that the garage might be blown apart before

I get back.

As luck would have it, we were let out of work early that day, so I came home around lunch time. The garage door was closed, so I assumed Toby was inside and parked my car in the driveway. I walked in the front door, and walked back to the bedroom to change into more comfortable clothes. Half undressing as I walked.

The bedroom door was ajar, and as I silently opened it to enter, the sight that I saw, worked better than a whole jar of Viagra.

There was Toby lying on the bed across it sideways with his head hanging over the edge, and his long tongue hanging out panting. At the foot of the bed, perpendicular to Toby was my kneeling wife. She was completely nude, with her plump butt up in the air, and her big round tits shaking furiously from the vigorous hand job she was administering to Toby. Her big red nipples were rock hard, bigger than I've ever seen them, and her shaved pussy was gushing watery fluid out its opened hole and running down her thighs onto the bed.

Toby had the biggest cock I ever saw. It was the size and shape of a 21 ounce coke bottle. It was reddish purple and had a huge knob at the base, the size of a large orange. His huge black balls were flopping around in beat to her fist.

She moaned a little and grabbed his balls and squeezed and stroked them. Stretching them a little while, then her hand moved up to his knob and she swirled her hand around it like polishing an apple. I saw some clear liquid spray out the end of his cock and hit her in the arm and tits. She moaned and whimpered a little then lowered her head into his spraying cock.

Now Rose has always been fascinated with cocks and balls, playing with mine whenever she felt like it and loved giving head to completion and swallowing the whole load. I watched as she opened her mouth on the still spraying cock and practically deep throat the whole coke bottle sized cock.

She groaned with lust and Toby did too., as she bobbed her head up and down the length. A couple times she pulled off it to get a good look at it, and to lick around his huge knob.

I couldn't stand it anymore, I had a stream of pre-lube hanging all the way to the floor. She still didn't know I was there, and I quietly approached from behind and sank my cock balls deep up her extremely hot, wet pussy, in one stroke. She moaned in surprise, she pulled off his cock and started whimpering and crying. She was making up all kinds of excuses, but I just reassured her it was alright, and told her to get her mouth back down on Toby's cock, and finish the job she started.

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Rose dutifully went back to lavishly administering the best noggin I've ever witnessed. Even better than any she's given me. Maybe it was for my benefit? I never asked.

My cock was so hard it was like steel, and bigger than ever also. I was in risk of losing my butt crack from the anatomy change! LOL I pretty much just held it still for a couple of seconds so I wouldn't blow too soon. It was so wet and loose I just slid it around and rotated while looking on. Actually her going down on him didn't shock me so much, because like I said Rose is very orally fixated.

She gathered her fist behind his knob, and kind of worked it forward, like she was milking him. This caused a reaction in him, because his cock swelled even more if that was even possible. Her other hand couldn't even wrap around it anymore, so she had to content herself with just sliding it up and down the sides.

She slid her mouth down it deep throating him a couple more times, but it was getting too thick. The sight of her mouth stretched as wide as possible with his knob just under her nose with her eyes bugged out, will be forever etched in my mind. Suddenly his knob swelled a bit more and I could hear slobbering, swallowing sounds coming from Rose. I could also hear a couple muffled gasps, as I knew he was cumming in buckets.

She swallowed 3 big loads, and had to pull off. It was coming out her nose and she couldn't keep up. The next few shots got her cheeks and totally covered her tits.

I couldn't believe the quantity, as we hadn't seen that much in the flics online. I just lost it and came in one long neverending gush that lasted about 45 seconds.

I even had a couple small dry orgasms at the end with my dick still in her. I thought I might have a heart attack. WHEW!!!

After a couple seconds of rest I hugged and kissed her massaging Toby's sperm into her huge jugs. Her nipples were still rock hard, and the sperm was very hot! I told her that was unbelievable. She meekly told me that the internet had aroused her so much that she wanted to give it a try, and Toby was the perfect opportunity. She also informed me that she didn't get it all.

I asked what she meant, and she said she knew Toby still had much more sperm to be released before she felt she was done.

I decided to play along with her game, but suggested he needed a rest to recoup. We layed back and shared a cig. and Toby proved me wrong again, by hopping up and expertly licking my sperm form her snatch and his from her tits.

She got hot all over again, and got on her hands and knees to give him better access. He went right for it sticking his tounge as far in as he could get it. She was moaning very loud and asked me to spread her vagina open for him so he could get deeper. I tried as best as I could, it was very slippery, but I was amazed at how deep he was getting.

After she came 2 or 3 times, he tried mounting her back. I told him to get down, because I didn't think she would seriously want to try a cock that huge, knot or no knot!. She yelled what are you doing? Get some socks for his front feet like in that video we watched. I reached in my drawer and found a thick pair I wear hunting and slid them on.

His cock was already half out and dripping and squirting all over the place. I also glanced at her pussy, and it looked like it had been vacuum pumped. It was soaking wet from his tounge and her juices were flowing abundantly non stop. The lips were fat and swollen a deep red color. I wondered if she was having an alergic reaction.

I asked her are you sure you want to go thru with this? What about his knot? She said there's no way I'm not going to try it. And his knot won't be any problem at all. I said OK at least you saw it, and know what you're getting into. She asked me to hold him so he couldn't jump off too soon.

I got out of the way, and Toby went right to work. He mounted, and gripped her waist tightly, then started humping like mad! The first 3 or 4 strokes missed, and one almost went in her ass! YIKES! She yelled back for me to guide him in, but before I could, he hit paydirt! She let out a squeal like I thought she was dying, then started a series of guttural moans.

On each in stroke juices were squirting out and hitting me in the face. I moved up by her head and beleive it or not, my old cock was hard again! Not as hard as the 1st time, but harder than usual. I sat next to her head and held his collar. she started sucking my cock with abandon, but I couldn't

help feeling that she worshipped his cock more. Either way it was still the best head I've ever had!

I lost track of time, but it seemed like he humped her about 10 min. she was deep throating me the whole time and squeezing my balls until they were red and swollen. Then she started moaning give me that sperm, hose me down you 2 fuckers! Fill my holes up you big cocked bastards. Now that shocked me! Hearing my normally reserved wife spouting such obscenities. I was about to tell her it might take me a while, when it hit me big time. I almost blew her head off with the force. She swallowed every drop of my human load...

Toby suddenly shoved hard a couple times, and she yelled I can feel his knot stretching me to the max! It's starting to hurt. I was worried and said should I pull him off? Rose got serious and said don't you dare! I moved back and couldn't believe the sight of her cunt stretched twice as wide as normal and his knot stuck half in and half out. She started bucking back and almost knocked Toby off the bed. I held him up and that's all it took. The knob popped in and she let out a satisfied moan. After a few more humps he tried climbing over her back, but I held his hind legs in place. (later she learned to tie butt to butt with him) I could see his balls and tail pumping her full of sperm.

Rose told me her vagina was completely full of cock, knob and sperm, and she wasn't sure if there was room for any more sperm. She said she would probably have to service him again to make sure he was drained completely. I said you should give it a rest for the night. After what seemed like 15 or 20 min. while Rose said he was continuously pumping sperm, he finally slid out with a loud popping sound. The thick milky sperm poured out of her stretched open hole. Rose and I both cupped our hands under it but there was no stopping it. Her cunt also was convulsing and shooting it out across the bed.

After licking his cock clean Toby came up and gently licked around the outer lips and her thighs. Her clit was totally distended and she said too tender to touch anymore tonight.

We gave Toby some steak, and both took a long bath and fell asleep totally exhausted. The next afternoon true to her word, Rose fucked him again and sucked him and I off together, 2 cocks in her mouth at the same time. It was great.

We had a lot of fun those 2 yrs. Eric came back and Toby resumed their relationship like they had never been separated. Of course he was happy as hell to see him again, but we could tell he was as sad as we were to see him go.

Some day we plan on getting another dog like him, actually, Rose has mentioned getting a couple so she doesn't have to wait for the recoup process. HMMMMM...

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After Eric took Toby home, Rose was a nervous wreck. She got edgy & appeared to be going through menopause all over again. She wasn't aware of these changes, but it was all too clear to me. I admit I missed the intense sexual pleasure, seeing her with a big dog, and taking part in her taboo activities. We had to get another dog soon.

At breakfast one morning, I brought the subject up. We agreed the dog was not to be just a living dildo, but a loved member of the family. We couldn't however come up with a breed to buy. There were just too many choices, and we didn't know most of them.

It was nice to see the spark back in Rose's eyes, and her enthusiasm in finding the right match. Her only requirements were that it be a male, with short hair, and at least a decent sized cock. After 2 yrs. with Toby, her pussy was somewhat enlarged, but she had superb muscle control, and could

clamp down on me like a fist.

I went online, & found millions of sites pertaining to dogs. I did a search on one for shorthaired dogs, and several types came up with info. and pics. of each breed. The first one that caught Rose's eye was the German Short Hair. She thought they were beautiful, were medium to large size, had very short hair, and were very intelligent, loyal family dogs. Mainly used for hunting game birds they had good noses, and a natural instinct to point out hidden game. They also usually possessed soft mouths and could be used for retrieving.

Rose wanted to look at some, so it seemed like our dilemma was solved without hardly trying. 1st we went to the local animal shelter, they didn't have any, but had one mixed with Labrador retriever. The only problem was it was a female. The kennel employee told us that Pointers are sometimes hyper active, and hard to train. During our tour she also mentioned that all the adult dogs are spayed or neutered. This caused us to wrap up the tour, and head back to our car, somewhat disappointed. On the ride home, Rose informed me that a hyper dog, could translate to hyper sexual, which may not be a problem at all. I just chuckled, and tried to think of another source for a dog, on the way home.

The next morning, Sunday, I woke up for breakfast, & found Rose reading the want ads from our city newspaper. She said "Hun, there's a ton of ads in the pet section, and a few of them are for German Shorthairs." A couple of the ads were fairly local. She had circled a couple of promising ones, and after eating we called them.

The 1st 2 were answered by men, that seemed totally into making money off their champion bloodlined hunting dogs, that were guaranteed to work or would be replaced. Kind of a turn off for us, when we said we were just looking for a pet, they kind of wrote us off. The 3rd call was answered by a woman who told us that her female had been bred by a registered male, for the 1st time. And while her bitch was from good bloodlines, she never used her for hunting, but was sure that they could be. We drove out to her farm, and she showed us the litter.

Rose instantly fell in love with them all. The mother proudly stood by while we inspected each and every one. It was hard, with the wiggly, squirming mass, climbing all over us, licking & sniffing, and vying for our attention. Luckily there were only 2 males out of the six pups. They were lower in price than the females too. Of the 2, Rose couldn't make up her mind. She said "You know I said if we got one dog, we may as well get 2." I remembered the conversation well. We bought them both!

On the drive home, we agreed to both walk them and share in the daily care.

We stopped at a pet supply store & bought beds, food, and food bowls & toys. At home they had the run of the yard, and we started getting them used to their collars and leashes. They were smart little pups, and beautifully marked in a ticked pattern with large liver colored splotches on their heads and rumps.

Rose instantly became their surrogate mom! Later that night I saw her with a pup at each breast, while they suckled away. I said "How can they be getting any milk?" She said "They aren't, but they sure love to suck!"

We agreed to not start anything sexual with them, until they were mature enough to start it on their own. It didn't seem to take long! I guess looking back, I never noticed how old they were, but we got them in April, and the smaller, bolder one, named Buck started sniffing her crotch and humping legs around Christmas. The bigger one, named Moose, followed shortly after, by observing & learning from his more dominant brother.

I guess it was closer to spring, and their 1 yr. birthdays that we took matters into our own hands so to speak. LOL

Rose had been looking online for training tips. They basically had the obedience stuff down pat, but she didn't want to spoil them for further training. The most helpful site was Beastforum. She marked it in our favorites, and spent hrs. their daily, reading and watching videos. I would come home and be raped repeatedly while she would ask me over & over if I thought they were ready yet?

I finally gave in and said "Lets do it right from the start so we don't have any problems later." She said "Your right, 1st I bought these childrens slippers that have soft plastic soles, and long elastic tops, that fit them perfectly. I've already had them on all 4 of their feet & they are used to them. Also, they only wear them in our bedroom." We went in there & she put them on. Next she stripped naked.

Her mature body looked beautiful to me, and I started getting hard. Her large round breasts were heaving in anticipation, the large red nipples were sticking straight out, hard as hell! They had grown quite a bit after nursing the boys daily for almost a yr. She had reshaved her pussy, and I could see it was already red and swollen, and dripping in anticipation. Her fat clit was sticking out a good inch past her swollen pussy mound. I asked "you haven't started without me already have you?" Se replied, "No, but I almost did. I can't wait any longer. How should we start?"

We let the boys suck on her breasts some, to get her totally hot. I was surprised they still got into it, but they did. I fingered her totally soaked pussy hole, rubbing my drenched fingers around her rock hard clit. Her clit is really sensitive, so I have to be careful not to overdo it.

Next we moved Moose reluctantly down to her pussy. He went nuts over all the juice, and licked as much as he could. Rose started moaning lustfully, then Moose clamped onto her clit and started nursing from it like a nipple. Rose bucked up, momentarily startling Moose, but he dove right back in, and latched onto her throbbing clit again. He sucked & licked it trying to coax some milk out of it I guess.

Rose had one mind blowing orgasm after another. Soon, Buck wondered what Moose was getting that he wasn't, and ventured down between her quivering thighs. She spread them even wider, and he moved in alongside his suckling brother, and went right for her gaping hole.

I could see that pussy juice was pouring out of it non-stop, and it was running down her butt cheeks, totally soaking the blanket she had spread out underneath. Buck whimpered a little, and stuck his tongue far up her hole scooping out lots of pussy cream.

In panting breaths, Rose asked me to get a couple pillows, & place them under her upraised butt. I also put one under her head and now her pussy was upraised into an alter that was properly being worshipped by dog and man alike.

I witnessed the labia swell into fat glistening flaps, that just layed open on each side of her mound. Inside I could see her clenching and opening trying to capture Buck's tongue.

Rose was whimpering, and sighing, and muttering something under her breath. I leaned closer to see if she was asking me something. It was mostly just swearing, then she told me to bring my cock up to her mouth. I straddled her chest, grabbing a nipple in each fist, and slid into her deep cleavage. As I poked out the other side, she sucked & licked the head of my cock until it shined like a purple helmet. She reached under me to grab my sack and squeeze and roll my balls around, until they started to ache.

She started to get hysterical, so I pulled back afraid that she'd hurt me. I made the excuse that I didn't want to cum too soon. LOL (partially true)

After a moments rest, Rose exclaimed, "I need some cocks in my face!" The boys and I were happy to oblige, but I warned Rose to be gentle as the boys were still virgins.

Rose leaned back against the foot of our bed, and I straddled her again. Then we coaxed Buck up on one side of me, and Moose on the other. I took a few tries to get them to stand still, but then Rose started massaging their sheaths, and they calmed down considerably.

Under Roses experienced hands, she soon had pink showing from their sheaths. She loves looking at & playing with cocks and balls. She's also orally fixated, and loves watching cocks shoot and the taste of hot sperm.

The boys seemed to love this new turn of events, and gave both Rose and I loving looks. I gently held them by the collars to keep them up, while Rose worked her magic to get them fully bonered, with their knots fully exposed. I praised them both in turn while she lovingly stroked their cocks like prized possessions.

She commented on how Buck's seemed a little longer, but plenty thick, and Moose's cock was simply a monster, close in size to Tobie's. They soon started squirting pre-lube all over her face and breasts, and I had a never-ending stream dripping out into her deep cleavage. She gathered as much as she could in her hands & used it to lube all three of us up.

She only had 2 hands and a mouth, but soon she was taking care of all three of us together. Alternately sucking one, or licking and kissing another while her fists flew up and down the cocks of whoever wasn't being sucked. I looked down and she was a frenzy. Her face had a determined look to bring us all satisfaction. At one point she gathered all 3 of our cocks together, and aimed them at her wide open mouth.

She could only manage the tips at one time, but swirled her tongue around them like a pro. She noisily sucked the excess juices running freely from all 3, and I could hear soft wimpers coming from her cock stuffed mouth. Then I told her I could jack myself off to help free her up for the boys.

She responded by deep throating me to the balls, and sucking hard on the withdrawal. I could tell I couldn't hold out much longer. She next deepthroated each of the boys, up to the knot, and spending a few extra moments, bobbing her head on each in turn.

Her face and big tits were totally glistening in wet cock juices. Her nipples were bright red and puckered more than I've ever seen them. I gave each one a few flicks, and she moaned louder.

She reached back and gently gathered their knots in her palms and gently squeezed and milked those swollen bulbs, until their swaying cocks swelled even more, and started spewing their loads into her opened mouth. She announced in a panting breath, that here they cum! These boys are unloading a huge virgin load all over this hungry slut's hungry face. She said "Cum on boys, give Mamma all the Juice! Feed Mamma, she's hungry! Don't stop shooting until I'm buried in jiz!"

I looked down and couldn't believe the quantity of fluids. I blew my load alongside theirs to totally whitewash her face and hair. Buck was done 1st and dismounted to lick himself next to Rose, followed shortly by Moose. I stood back and slowly stroked my deflating cock watching Rose closely to see if she was OK.

She appeared to be coming down from her own orgasm. I asked if she came? She told me when we

started coming, she had multiple orgasms without being touched, just from taking care of our cocks. She sighed contentedly, then hoisted each of her heaving breasts in turn to her mouth to lick and suck our jiz, off her bloated nipples. She held one up to me and asked, " Do you want a taste? You may as well get used to it now, because there's going to be plenty more in the future."

I hadn't tasted it yet, even after our 2 yrs. with Toby. Her Pussy was usually too sensitive. So being somewhat curious, and feeling that I owed it to her for working so hard to bring us pleasure, I leaned down to capture her fat nipple in my lips. She said "Wait a minute, I've sucked most of it off already."

She then made a pass through her cleavage and came up with a handful and smeared it around her stiff nipple. I went back and licked it clean. It wasn't bad, and it is a flavor I'm sure I can get used to.

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We had been letting the pups take a natural course, following their instincts with little direction from us. And so far it had worked well, as far as oral sex went, and while they did hump for awhile, neither had achieved penetration. They didn't seem to know what to do, much to Rose's frustration. I was in no rush, because it always led to some wild sex for me, when things didn't work out. LOL

After about 3 mo. She had enough, and wanted to take things up a notch. I said I'll help, but maybe they are getting too used to oral, and need a change of direction. Rose replied that she had the same idea, and was going to switch to masturbation until they mounted her. She said they both needed a bath 1st, so we called them into our bathroom.

She 1/2 filled the tub with warm soapy water and first we washed Buck. Both dogs loved the water/baths, and would stand or sit obediently while we washed them. Rose stripped nude, and thoroughly washed Buck, then washed his balls and sheath. Soon she had pink showing, and let the water drain out while gently massaging his cock, making it grow bigger. She said "Look at the size of that monster! It must be close to 10" counting the knob! I wish I could get him to ram that home in me, I know he wouldn't stop humping until he blew a load!"

I had been sitting on the toilet across from them watching. I noticed her tits dangling & shaking in front of the tub, with 2 big red nipples sticking out like a hitchhiker's thumbs. I also noticed her swollen pussy throbbing and pulsing like crazy, with generous streams of juice running down her thighs, and dripping off her throbbing clit boner, that jutted out from the meaty, thick lips of her mound. She must have freshly shaved it that morning. It took all my will power to hold off ramming her myself, but I suggested letting me towel Buck off, while she started washing Moose.

She refilled the tub & started washing Moose. When she got to his sack, she exclaimed they were twice the size of Buck's (whose balls were about the size of mine) and how much sperm they must contain. I saw that her pussy had flared open, like a big mature red rose, and wasn't pulsing anymore. It just stayed open in anticipation of what was to cum. It had swollen to dimensions I hadn't seen since she had screwed Toby several yrs. ago.

She expertly slid his sheath back exposing a big fat red rocket about 8 1/2 inches long, and approx. 4 inches around, with a big indented flared head. It had a more curved shape, like Tobie's coke bottle cock, and tapered down to a big knob, that resembled 2 plums attached to either side of his shaft.

I heard her voice quiver, as she told me she couldn't wait to have that stuffed inside her, filling her full of puppy paste. I couldn't hold back, and removed my pajamas and slid my hard dick into her wet, hot, hole.

She said "Go ahead & shoot into my hole, to lube it up some more for my beasts."

Then she stuck her butt out letting me slam into her big pussy, with wet squishy slapping sounds. I saw both dogs ears perk up at the sounds, echoing off the bathroom tiles. I reached under and grabbed a nipple in each hand, noticing how hard and thick they felt. (like handlebars) Then I plugged her deep, feeling her big clit, poking my sack between my balls. I could feel my sack, rubbing it up and down as my balls convulsed a huge load, deep in her vagina.

We both groaned, as I slowly pulled it out of her suctioning pussy. It popped out with a wet plop. Then I wiped Moose off while Rose went into the bedroom. When I got done, she had the boots on Buck, and had the other set ready to put on Moose. While she did that, I got the blanket we use for puppy play, and spread it out on the carpeted floor. I also grabbed several throw pillows we use, and tossed them on the blanket also.

When Rose was done, she started rubbing Buck's belly. He rolled onto his back, anticipating her oral administrations. But Rose didn't even get her face near him.

As soon as she had his cock out again, she straddled his belly, carefull not to put her full weight on him, and held his cock up next to her pussy. I could see my sperm, and her pussy juices sliding out her hole onto his shaft. Her arms were shaking in anticipation, and she asked me to help put him in for her. I was only too happy to oblige.

I held his hot cock up at an angle, and she slowly slid down the lenght of his shaft, until she nestled up against his knob, which from his past oral experience, we knew wasn't fully inflated yet. Buck squirmed a little bit, and for a second I thought he might panic and try to escape. But Rose brought one of her big titties up to his face and rubbed her nipple around his mouth. He seemed to calm down, and lovingly lick her bright red cherry nipple. Then Rose exclaimed how hot his poker felt in her wet pussy. She slid down further, and asked me to put my hand behind the knot. to help get it inside her clutching hole. I did as told, and felt my hand covered in a hot mixture of pussy sperm, my sperm, and some clear fluid that must have been Buck's pre-lube. I brought my hand up to my mouth for a taste, and it was great. Breakfast of champions. LOL

She smoothly slid up and down like a pro, for a few strokes, until she rocked back, and firmly gripped his knot in the inner folds of her hungry cunt. She said "I can really feel him swelling up now, I bet he's just about ready to shoot!"

She pulled up slightly, and told me that his knot was firmly planted against her "G" spot and wasn't coming out. Then she rode his cock in earnest, sliding up as far as his knot would let her, and down to get his equipment as deep in her as she could.

After a few minutes, she started breathing heavy and moaning in lust. She was more or less just rocking back and forth now, skewering herself on his hot pole. Her heavy tits were swaying back and forth, and she would reach up and stretch, and twist her nipples occasionally.

She let out a surprised yelp, and slumped forward. I asked if she was alright, I was back by her butt, watching the action underneath. She told me she just had the best orgasm since Toby, and he was filling her full of the hottest sperm she has felt in a long time. When she had slumped forward, I could see her pussy lips stretched to the fullest around his knot, and pulled and distended from the pressure. She slid back a couple inches, and I saw streams of sperm escaping from around his bulb. She couldn't stop moaning, and shivering.

She finally pulled up with a wet pop, and rolled onto her back next to Buck. She started licking and sucking his foamy cock and knob, covered in a mixture of juices. But best of all, she presented me

with a wide open cream pie!

Her thighs were spread wide open, as were her pussy flaps. I couldn't even see into her hole, it was filled completely with white cream. I stuck 2 fingers up her puss hole, and swirled them around in the scalding mixture. The overflow started running down her butt crack, so I brought my mouth up to her swollen mound. I tenderly slid my tounge up and down each side, scooping out as much delicious cream each time as I could. I covered her big mound as best I could with my wide opened mouth, and sucked. I was rewarded with a throat full of hot jizz. I did this several times, and gently tickled her still throbbing clit with the tip of my tounge.

I heard her start to sigh and moan, & stuck my tounge deep in her hole. I could feel her "G" spot swelling up, and I started massaging it with my tounge flattened and hard. Soon she was shooting her womanly juices down my throat, and squealing in a high pitched whine. I couldn't keep up with the flow, and pulled off, with a heavy stream hitting me in the face and hair.

My cock was hard, and as thick as a bull's. I slid up her body, and drove it home in one smooth stroke. I started humping her vigorously, feeling my balls smacking her wet butt crack. In spite of just cumming about 20 min. earlier, my old cock was ready to shoot again. I told Rose, I was just about ready to shoot again! And with a quivering voice, she informed me that "I want you guys to gang-bang me all day! I want a full days worth of sperm shot into my hole!" I asked what if she gets sore? And she told me that if we each supply at least 3 loads, she will be happy.

During all this Moose had been quietly watching, but had showed some interest by sniffing and occasionally licking some juices. I also noticed he was showing some pink. I was just about ready to pull out of Rose, after cumming, when Moose rose up and mounted my back. His legs wrapped around my waist tightly, and in a panick I slid out from under him to lay next to Rose. He was blindly humping the air above us, and Rose quickly got on her hands and knees, patting her butt and telling Moose, "Up Moose, UP!" He was dancing around and accidentally mounted her head. I was still laying next to her, and saw him hump into her greedily sucking mouth. I said "Remember what we said about too much oral." She replied, "You're right. Sorry, I couldn't resist."

Moose eventually worked his way back to her butt, and grabbed her wide womanly hips tightly. His big fat cock was swaying back and forth while he jabbed into her thighs, and belly. His pre-lube was shooting onto her belly, and all the way up to her big shaking tits. The weight of Moose eventually turned them around so Rose and I were in a basic 69 position, with his juices dripping all over my face and chest. I reached up and grabbed his thick monster cock, and gently guided it towards her desperately clutching cunt. He slowed down somewhat, and I slid it up and down her wide opened slit.

Rose was moaning and sighing, and saying something I couldn't understand. I asked her are you ready for this? You haven't had one this big for awhile. She said, "Buck already openend me up enough, let him loose!" I held the wide tip at the opening to her pussy, and saw a steady stream of pre-lube shoot inside. Then I let go and told her to back up a little.

Rose humped back and captured 3 or 4 fat inches of hot juicy dog cock in her sucking pussy hole. Moose stopped humping for a second, then slowly slid his cock forward. It was so fat I could hear Rose moaning as every inch stretched her wider and wider. When his knot, only half inflated was up against her swollen pussy lips, he paused for a second. I actually saw her pussy lips quiver a little bit, like trying to pull him in further. Then Moose took her by surprise and stuffed his knot, and fat boner all the way with one mighty hump. I heard a muffled squeal from Rose, and watched as he pulled back a little. The knot looked somewhat bigger, and her lips pulled outward along with it, but never letting it go.

Then, Moose started humping with a fast machine gun pace that had Rose yelling OMG! over & over. She arched her back presenting him with as much access to her fat swollen pussy as possible. His big swollen ball sack was smacking lewdly into her swollen, vaginal mound. Her clit was thrust out to the max, taking a merciless beating. I could see her stomach muscles convulsing, and sprays of pussy juice (I think) shooting out around his knot.

After several minutes of this, Moose just collapsed on her back moaning and licking her neck. Rose said "OMG! He's filling me like a fire hydrant! I can feel it stretching my hole, there's so much!" Then she grabbed my now hard again cock, and started jacking it slowly up and down the shaft, while kissing and licking the wide purple cock head. Sticking her tongue into the oozing piss hole. I told her "Slow down Rose or you'll make me shoot again! You said you wanted it all in your pussy this time, remember?" She replied, "I know, and I do. I just couldn't help it with your thick cock head staring me in the face!"

She released me, and I stared up at her obscenely stretched and swollen pussy. It was as red as what I could see of his cock. His balls were slowly rising and falling in his sack, pumping load after load into her hungry cunt for what seemed like forever. After a pause of several minutes, he started backing up. When he couldn't pull out, he lifted his leg over her ass and they were tied butt to butt.

His huge balls obliterated any more sights I may have seen, so I pulled out from underneath, and sat in a chair, stroking my dick slowly and waited my turn.

After a few boring minutes, of watching Rose writhe and shudder on his swollen sausage, he popped out, followed by a flood of fluids, pouring down her thighs. Before he could start licking himself, Rose grabbed his cock between his legs and pulled it to her face, and started licking and sucking on the biggest fattest dong I've ever seen. It even rivaled Tobie's! She said, "Hurry, and plug your boner in before all the juice runs out!"

I complied, and was met by the wettest, hottest pussy on earth. The heat made my cock tingle just like an orgasm. I could only imagine the sensations Rose had felt. Her hole was so big and stretched, I got an idea. I grabbed my cock shaft behind my balls, and pulled them forward on my shaft, until they resembled a dog's knob. Then I gently pushed forward with pressure, until they slid into her hole to mix with all the hot juices churning around inside. Rose asked me what I was doing and I told her. She became excited, and clamped down a little too hard.

I asked her to loosen up some if she could, and started to slowly hump in and out. It was stretching my sack out to the max, but it felt so damn good and different than anything I had ever felt up till then.

Soon her pussy had sucked my whole sack in, and I could feel my balls swelling and getting tighter. Being it was my third cum for the day, it took me a long time to cum. But cum I did. Rose had arched her back, and tilted her pussy upwards, and I just stirred my cock around in the hot fluids, feeling my balls rolling around my hard shaft. I pumped for a while, and tested pulling it out several times. But I wasn't able to. It was too painful while I was still hard. I had managed to lock up like a dog. LOL I could feel my jiz building in my balls ready to shoot, and started humping harder and harder. I could feel her cunt gripping, and releasing me like a gloved hand, and could feel what the dogs must have felt. In seconds I was letting loose a non-stop stream of my own hot cum deep in her hole, that backwashed up around my sack, and ran back towards my ass crack. I almost started crying it felt so good! As soon as I softened, I pulled back slowly until I popped loose.

What a relief. I was having visions of us somehow driving to the emergency room, and trying to explain how I got all my junk stuck in there. LOL

We rested a few minutes, and Rose actually got both dogs to mount her that afternoon, 2 more times. At the end of the day, they both had the hang of things, Rose had had her cunt stretched to hell and beyond, had more cum hosed into her than ever in her life, and wasn't all that sore. She did have a little trouble walking the next day though...

We all slept silently well into the night. When I heard a noise, and woke up to find Rose laying next to the 2 dog's beds, with both of their cocks in her mouth at the same time. She was naked, laying on her belly, squirming around like a small pup nursing at the teat! Her legs were wide open, and I could see her red swollen pussy shining up at me winking, and opening wider than I've ever seen it do on it's own. The dogs were laying side by side panting, and spraying pre-lube in force into her face and shoulders.

I got an idea, and grabbed some lube we had by the bed, and applied it to my hands. Then I knelt behind her, and slowly worked 4 fingers into her hot hole. It opened ever more, and I was able to slowly push my fist further into the pussy I love, until I could feel it sucking on my balled fist, while I rotated it around her "G" spot. Soon she was bucking back onto my arm, going deeper and deeper, as she sucked the cocks in her mouth, deeper & deeper.

When I heard her moan, and slobber, I knew they were cumming! And I was witness to her gulping down load after load, from their never-ending fountains of youth. Her cheeks were puffed out, and occasionally I saw some cum escape her mouth, but not much. She was after every drop she could get! She let out a groan, and slid back on my arm as deep as she could get, and cut loose a torrential flood, that ran down my arm and dripped off my elbow.

Finally, she said she had had enough for the night, and would go back to sleep. I asked what was there left to try? and she said she wanted a double penetraion from the boys. I asked, in her pussy and ass? & She said, No a double vaginal penetration. I said I thought that might take some figuring out. She said I think I got the details all worked out in my mind.

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Over the last year or two Rose and I had enjoyed our dogs, Buck and Moose regularly.

I even took them hunting on several occasions, they were naturals. But I found that taking them seperately was the ticket. They could concentrate better. Together, they were constantly trying to outdo each other, and forgetting their training.

Rose, also had been training them further, to my dismay, alot of times while I was at work. She also said she had better luck playing with them seperately, but still had an urge to try the "DP". So far it had been pretty ordinary stuff, that I won't waste valuable "JO" time describing. LOL But she had gotten them both to obey simple voice commands, such as lick, mount, kiss, etc.

Things were slowing down dramatically at my workplace, I could see the writing on the wall. So I chose an early retirement, rather than wait 3 yrs. & possibly lose it. I still had some vacation time left, so my last day was earlier than Rose and I expected.

Just like with Toby, I came home early, to a house that at first looked deserted. I grabbed a beer, and had just opened it when I heard a muffled moan come from the back bedroom. I guess there's probably a little vouyer in all of us, so I walked softly to the back bedroom to see what was going on.

I saw Rose straddling, Buck with his cock and knot stuffed deep in her pussy. Her back was facing me, and she was trying to get Moose to mount her, but her mount commands were coming out as barely a whisper. Moose wasn't paying any attention, in fact he was looking at me, wagging his tail.

He didn't even have any pink showing yet. Being an engineer, I could see a problem with the logistics.

She should have started with Moose, who had the thicker cock, and coaxed Buck to mount 2nd. His cock being longer, and somewhat thinner, it might have slid in easier. I could see she did have some spare space in her pussy hole that needed filling. So I dropped my pants, and kneeled behind her and slid my cock in alongside Buck's.

Wow! What a hot tight fit. I slowly eased it back and forth, feeling the pressure of her stuffed pussy, trying to force it out. She didn't know it was me, she started saying good boy Moose, etc. I set my cold beer can on her ass cheeks, and felt her cunt tighten painfully. Even Buck let out a slight yelp. I told her easy, It's just me, relax! She told me that she thought it felt kinda small to be Moose's cock. LOL

We settled into a nice pace, and when I felt Buck's hot sperm shooting into her hole, it brought me off in seconds. I slid out easily, but Buck had to wait for his knot to subside 1st. Eventually it slid out, and we layed on the blanket while I fingered her hot pussy hole while Moose licked it out. I told her how I thought it might work better, and she agreed. We thought we would try it later, that afternoon.

That afternoon, we took the boys for a walk to the woods at the end of our neighborhood. As we walked down a path, letting the boys do their business, a woman walking a yellow lab was approaching from the opposite direction.

We said hi, neither of us had seen her before. She explained that she lived on the next block. Her name was Mary, and her dog's name was Daisy. She said, "Didn't I see you 2 walking a Rottwieller a while back?"

Rose replied, "Oh yes, that was a while ago. We were dogsitting Toby for our son Eric, while he was over seas. I guess we had him for a couple yrs. until he came home, and took him back. We missed him so much we bought these two guys to fill the void. This one's Buck, and that monster is Moose." Both dogs perked up as their names were mentioned, but they seemed more interested in Daisy.

Mary told us, "Yes, Toby came over to visit Daisy a couple times when she first came into heat. Luckily I caught them before anything happened. He was almost twice her size, and she probably would have had problems having pups that big for her 1st litter."

Rose agreed, "Yes, he was a rather big dog even for a Rotty. But he was such a gentle baby. We almost died when he went missing those times. Especially the 2nd time, he was gone so long. Sorry for the inconvenience."

Mary said, "Don't worry, he was a real gentleman, and when I saw you with these dogs, I just had to ask, to see if he was OK."

Rose said, "He's fine, living in Oregon with our son and his new wife."

Mary then asked us if the boys were still intact. She explained that Daisy would be in heat again soon. She wanted to let her have a litter before she decided whether or not to have her spayed.

Rose said, "Sure, bring her around when she's ready. They won't be registered pups, but I'm sure they would be excellent hunting dogs. I'm sure they could find good homes fairly easy."

Mary told us that she was hoping to keep one of the pups for herself. Rose and Mary talked for a few

minutes, and I overheard that she was divorced, and her daughter was attending college in another state. I was surprised, because she didn't look old enough for a daughter that age. Rose stated the same, and Mary laughed and said she was 50 yrs. old. Rose and I both agreed, she didn't look a day over 30.

We parted ways, and on our way home. Rose wondered if letting the dogs mount a true bitch would affect their performance at home. I told her I didn't think so, but only time would tell. I hoped that it wouldn't.

Back at home, we tried the "DP" again, only with the variation I had come up with. I guess neither of us realized, that it was Moose's 1st time on his back with Rose in control. He bucked up after she inserted him, and drove his smooth, red rocket home in one lurch. It was awesome watching it disappear in her wet pussy, and come sliding out covered in glistening juices. Rose was moaning non-stop, and I told her to relax & I would help Buck get in.

Buck had been watching and sniffing excitedly. He was always one to worry that Moose was getting more attention than he was. He licked up the juices, and started showing pink. I slid his sheath back past his swelling knot. When he started bouncing around, I asked Rose, "You don't want his knot inside with Moose's do you?" Rose thought for a minute, then said, "We better not, until we see how this goes. I'm not sure there is even enough room in my stretched out old pussy for them both."

So I held him in front of the knot, like we'd seen in some online videos, and helped him get in alongside his bigger brother. Rose let out a long satisfied groan, and slid back up to my hand, and slowly worked her pussy back and forth on the slick dog cocks. Clear fluid was pouring out over my hand and spilling onto Moose's, big ball sack.

Buck couldn't hold back, and started pumping like a jack hammer. It took all my strength to hang onto the knot, but I didn't let go, thinking it might be too dangerous if they both knotted in Rose together. Actually I don't think they could even both get in there, fully inflated, but a woman's vagina is a mysterious organ, capable of surprising feats. LOL

I did make Rose promise me that she would never try this alone, or rather, without me to make sure it was done safely. She murmured something like "Whatever", so I left it at that.

Soon all three of them were panting, and Rose squealed that she could feel them hosing her down!. They both let out a small yelp, and I witnessed her bright red pussy lips expand and let out an overflow of molten white dog sperm.

As soon as Buck hopped down to lick himself, I brought my fist up to Rose's mouth so she could lick off the huge white globs. She licked and sucked it greedily while waiting for Moose to subside before getting off.

Rose then sat on my lap and kissed me filling my mouth with her tounge covered with hot thick cream. I was stirring my 4 fingers around in her stretched hole and poking my fist in her hot cavern. There was more than enough lube. Rose then asked me to knot with her too. Meaning she wanted me to stuff my balls in her hole like I did awhile back. I told her, I'm not sure, my balls were pretty sore the next day. She said I think I have a way that it won't hurt as bad, you won't have to use your hand to stuff them.

She reached into her drawer and pulled out a wrist band, and put it around the base of my cock with the balls included in front. It was a tight fit, then she slid it forward, pulling my balls closer to my cock head. My cock was starting to get hard, and I told her it probably wouldn't fit if it's hard all the way. She quickly grabbed a condom from an old supply we hadn't used in yrs. and slid it over my

cock and balls. It was so old that the end broke right away, exposing my curious cock head. Then she applied lots of lube and told me to slam it home.

She laid back, and held her hole open in all it's glory. I had never seen it so open before. Her clit stood out like a little flag pole. Juices were oozing out, and I climbed on top, and didn't slam it, but eased it up to her hot hole. I lightly held the wristband in place, and with a minimal effort popped my balls into her clutching hole and settled into a nice rythm.

Rose lifted her ankles over my shoulders, and I could feel the gravy spilling out of her hole around my buried sack. It took some gymnastics, but I managed to get her big nipple in my mouth, the other was in hers, and reached down to play with her clit. What a ride! She was bucking and lifting me off my knees to bury my stuff the deepest I've ever had it in my life!.

I felt my cock swell even harder and fatter until I burst with a gusher of my own deep in her hungry cunt. The room was filled with grunts and sloshing sounds coming from that blanket on the floor next to our bed. When we were through, I gently eased my cock out and removed the gear so we could use it some other time.

A few weeks later, Mary knocked on our door with Daisy on a leash at her side. We let them in, and she said Daisy was coming into full heat, and it was time to give it a try. We looked at her rear end, and her vulva was swollen, purple and wet. We led them into our back yard to let the boys get a whiff. Boy were they excited. They sniffed her from head to toe, and licked her twat repeatedly.

Both of them were bouncing around her, and Daisy seemed almost overwhelmed by them. Rose admitted that we had never bred dogs before, and weren't sure how it was done. Mary said she wasn't sure either. I saw this as a golden opportunity, and took charge of the situation. I said, "Maybe we should seperate the males, & put one in the garage for awhile." Mary asked if it mattered if both bred Daisy. I replied, "I don't see why not, in nature a pack may breed a bitch in heat, besides, they were both brothers, so what's the diff. You can't register the pups anyway."

I took Moose in the garage before he got too excited, & fed him. Then I came out to see Buck with his cock hanging out and Mary's eyes almost popped out of her head. She was sitting on the grass holding Daisy's leash, staring right at Buck's throbbing, dripping cock.

Mary exclaimed, "Boy, he came well equipped didn't he? At least he's not as huge as that Rottweiler was."

Rose was surprised and said, "Oh, you saw Toby's "equipment" too?"

Mary said, "Well you couldn't miss it. It was swaying back and forth in my yard, I got embarassed for him, and brought him in the house so the neighbors wouldn't see it." Rose and I exchanged glances over Mary's head, and we both smiled slightly. I said, "Being this is our guys 1st time, we may have to help them get the right idea." Rose chimed in, "Yes Mary, maybe you should hold his "penis" and help him insert it, so he doesn't hurt her. Bill will hold her leash, and I will hold Buck's collar to direct him." Mary reluctantly replied, "I don't know, will he let me touch it?" I said, "We won't know until we try, just be gentle, but we better start pretty soon, or he might start on his own."

With trembling hands, Mary reached under Buck to catch his dripping cock. "Wow it's hot! And very slippery!" she exclaimed. I told her not to let it dry out, try spitting in your hands to keep it moist. She said, "OK!"

What happened next was hilarious, at least to Rose and I. Once Mary had a firm grip, Buck grabbed her arm, and started humping furiously. He knocked her over on her back, she laughed and gave a

slight cry, but sat back up and reached again. I could see drops of precum on her blouse and dripping off her arm. She seemed a little more determined this time, and I said, "Remember to keep his "penis" moist." She tried to spit, but maybe being a woman, hadn't had much practise. Not much came out, and I saw her lick her palm with a fresh gob of saliva. Of course this hand had his juice all over it. I watched her face for a reaction, but she only looked up at me to see if I'd caught her. I acted as if I hadn't seen.

Buck soon mounted Daisy, and Mary helped him slide it into her swollen vagina. Soon he was humping her full force, and we could hear wet squishing sounds. Mary said, "I didn't know they went so fast!" Rose said, "Mary, haven't you seen dogs breed before?" Mary replied, "Once when I was a kid, but don't they do it backwards or something?"

I said, "That's when they tie, or lock up. The male has a gland at the base of his Cock, that swells so that the sperm stays in the vagina assuring fertilization. Then they stand butt to butt, until they are done." Mary seemed interested, and said, "Oh, will that happen with Buck and Daisy?" Before I could answer, Buck lifted his torso off Daisy, and pulled his hind leg around until they were indeed, butt to butt.

We all had a chuckle, and both dogs looked at us panting with a satisfied look.

I brought out some coffee while we waited, and when they finally pulled free, Daisy went to the back of the yard and squatted and pee'd. Mary asked, "Isn't she going to lose the sperm?" I said, "I don't think so, there's probably enough to do the job, that what dropped out doesn't matter."

Later, we brought her inside to try Moose. He seemed very interested in the smell of Daisy, and licked her twat endlessly. It seemed like Mary was getting hot watching it, then Rose surprised me by suggesting that she didn't want a mess on the floor, so she would spread an old blanket on the floor of our bedroom, where there was less room for them to move around.

We heard Rose call out that it was ready, & we headed back there. When we got in, I noticed Rose had unbuttoned a few of the top buttons of her dress, I also spied a fresh pair of panties on top of the dresser. I assumed she had just taken them off. Mary didn't seem to notice either of them.

Rose and I sat on the bed, after she had attached Moose's leash. Then we held both leashes and had Mary sit on the blanket beside Moose and Daisy to help "insert" them as before. She only seemed too happy to oblige, until she sat down and peered under Moose. "Holy Shit!" she exclaimed, "Is he even going to get it in her? His looks as big as that Rottweiler's dick." Rose said, "Well, Daisy should be pretty well lubed, but help him by keeping his "dick" moist & we'll see."

Mary reached under Moose, and said, "Sheesh! I can't even get my hand around him!" She looked up at us laughing, and noticed my hand in Rose's dress playing with her hard nipples. She laughingly said, "Hey you guys, no fair! What am I supposed to do if I get hot & bothered watching them?" Rose answered, "Well, take care of these 2 1st, and try to help yourself until they're done. Then we'll see what happens." Mary returned a sly look and nodded her head. Then she got back to the task "at hand".

I got a little bolder and slid my hand under Rose's dress, up along her thighs. She spread them slightly, raising one knee up so her dress slid down revealing her bald pussy mound, with the big flaps all wet and swollen. Rose unbuttoned her dress the rest of the way down, and pulled her big tits out of her bra, and tweaked her nipples, getting them harder. Then she unzipped my shorts & hauled out my boner. It was sticking straight up looking at our new friend, pumping Moose's cock.

Moose was always a slow learner, or else he was just taking advantage of this situation, but he took

his sweet time before he tried mounting Daisy. I could tell Mary's arm was getting tired, and she was running out of spit for lube. She kept looking up at us and getting red faced and breathing harder. Soon she got up on her knees and leaned under Moose. I could tell how he stood still, that she was licking his cock to keep it wet. Rose gave him the command to "Stand". Rose then asked Mary, "You look like you've done this before, do you like the taste?" We heard a muffled "Umm Humm" from under Moose. Then she popped up for air, and Mary confessed, "I hope you don't mind, I did suck Toby's cock that night. I was just so horny after my divorce, and couldn't resist. I had never seen a cock so huge until now."

Rose comforted her saying, "A girl after my own heart. Mary, I just love sucking cock, and dogs have cocks just made for a woman's pleasure. When Moose is done, you and I are going to have some fun."

Just then Moose got down to business and mounted Daisy, Mary guided his cock in on one stroke. He knotted her for what seemed like hrs. but was actually a few minutes, while I fingered Rose and she pumped my cock. Mary watched while she gently stroked Mooses swinging nuts. Then when I told Rose I was going to shoot, she aimed my shiny purple cock head at her wet pussy, and I covered it in hot white sperm. Daisy watched, and sniffed my sperm, then leaned between Rose's thighs and licked up my baby batter until it was gone.

Mary watched breathing heavily, and stared at Rose's bald, pulsing pussy. The huge lips were flared out, her big clit at attention, and her hole dialated from several yrs. of being stretched. Mary commented that Rose must have had a few dog knobs in there to open it up like that. Rose replied, "Yes, lot of times, fists too."

Then with a wet pop sound, Moose dismounted, and Daisy looked for a place to squat. Mary surprised us by sliding under Daisy, in a 69 position, and clamping her mouth on Daisy's swollen vulva. Rose and I watched in awe, until Daisy and Mary were satisified that it was clean, and they broke away. Mary sat up with glazed lips and explained that Daisy and she, were in the habit of oral lesbian sex from time to time. But she would sure like to try the dog's cocks too. Rose asked her if she wanted a big open pussy like hers, and mary said if that's what it takes.

Rose said, "Why don't you bring her back tomorrow morning, bright and early, and we'll make a day of it." Mary grinned and said, "You're on!"

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Mary and Daisy returned the next morning for another session with the boys. I had to run some errands, and asked if they could handle it themselves. Rose informed me that she was pretty sure they could handle it. So I left, did my running around and returned early in the afternoon.

When I walked in the house I was greeted by Daisy, wagging her tail. I heard muffled noises from the bedroom, and walked in on a scene from a Roman orgy!

Rose had straddled Buck and had his cock deep in her throat sucking loudly with sperm dripping off her chin. Buck was under her in a 69 position licking her dripping pussy. Rose's pussy was red and swollen around Mary's fist, which was pumping furiously in beat to the humping Moose was administering to Mary's pussy. It was a daisy chain of bestial lust. Hard animal panting filled the air, with soft moans from the women.

I must have walked in close to the beginning, because Moose slowed and gave a hard lurch to bury his knob in Mary's upturned pussy. Mary squealed, and told Rose, "Moose just knotted with me, is it ever huge!" I squatted next to her and observed her obscenely stretched, red rimmed pussy hole.

The tight lips were flanged out with juices trickling down her inner thighs.

I asked her if she wanted me to let him turn on her back, or hold him in place while he cums. She said, "Just let him breed me like a bitch!" So I stood and started undressing. My cock was raging hard, and my balls were ready to explode. Rose looked over, and momentarily took her mouth off of Buck's cock to tell me, "You'll have to wait your turn hun." I sat on the bed patiently stroking my cock. I was thinking, they really didn't even need me, after being royally fucked by 2 young stud dogs. Then Daisy walked in, and walked between my thighs and started licking my dripping cock head. She was going to bring me off in no time. Then Mary said, "Why don't you try to screw Daisy. See if she will let you."

I wasted no time, and got on my knees in front of Rose so they could all watch. I stroked and petted Daisy to calm her, and turned her so her swollen pussy was right in front of my pulsing cock. I slid my fat cockhead up and down the hot purple slit, nudging it in slightly more with each stroke. The head finally popped in, and Daisy turned to look at me like what are you waiting for? I started to ease further into her hot hole, it was very tight inside. Then she surprised me by slamming her butt back, and engulfing half of my shaft. It was incredibly hot and smooth. I savored the feeling of a totally alien pussy for the 1st time. Rose and Mary were muttering words of encouragement, like slam it home! Stuff it hard etc. But I wanted to be gentle to Daisy, and take my time.

Soon I was pumping with a slow rythm and feeling her big velvety vuvla snuggling up against my tight hot balls. I could feel her vagina walls pulsing and massaging my cock shaft, trying to coax my human sperm from my sack. I looked back at the sight of Rose with her head off of Buck's cock now, with her eyes closed. She was rocking back onto Mary's arm trying to get her fist deeper.

Mary had her head down, trying to maintain her balance and keep her fist at the correct angle to penetrate Rose properly. Her butt was up in the air with Moose humped over it drooling on her back. Evidently he was too lazy to turn butt to butt with her. Buck was laying under Rose panting, having just dumped a load in her dripping mouth. Just then Moose revived, and lifted his hind leg, and bounced off Mary's back. He stood paitiently behind her ass, and pumped his hot sperm into her hungry hole by the gallon. Her head snapped up and she squealed that it was so hot!

I gave one final lunge, planted my balls in her soft twat, and pumped my own geiser of hot lava into Daisy's swallowing pussy. I pulled out just before I heard a plop from Mary's pussy and Moose walked away to lick himself. Buck started licking Daisy again, and I fell onto the blanket alongside Mary and Rose.

Rose inspected Mary's pussy, and I saw her lick and suck pussy for the 1st time. Mary held up my softening wet cock, and started licking Daisy's juices and my sperm from my cock and balls. I looked up and saw Rose's stretched out pussy lips dangling down in all their glory, and couldn't resist putting my bigger fist up to the hole to see if she wanted more. She simply sat back and her hole engulfed my fist like a velvet glove.

We spent the next hour laying there experimenting with various positions and aspects of sexuality, until all of our cravings were satisified. Of course Rose was the last one to cum. LOL We enjoyed spending many more days with Daisy and Mary. Daisy did have puppies, and Mary kept the biggest male for herself. A beautiful golden speckled lad she named Jr. As he matured, Rose, and I helped her give him the "proper" training. Some times we all get together for a family bar-B-que and try to outdo each other sexually, until our bodies can't take any more. Luckily we are all older, I can't imagine if we were younger and had already tried triple penetrations and double fisting where it would go next! LOL!!! cool.gif

**The End**